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# AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

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## DEAD LANGUAGE PART 1

MARVEL

VOLUME 05

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

## Dead Language PART 1

Peter's life was back on track until his clone, CHASM, came around to take a shot at him. Now that Spidey has unwoven Chasm's DARK WEB, he can get back to his normal life. You know, normal...like when your long-term girlfriend is mysteriously married with kids. Or working for your former archenemy who has tortured you and killed those you love for years. Or dating the world's greatest cat burglar. A normal life, back on track...

*THE EVENTS OF THIS ISSUE TAKE PLACE AFTER THE *MARY JANE & BLACK CAT* MINISERIES.

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# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

## Dead Language PART 1

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD THEY WON'T MAKE A MOVE UNLESS I SAY SO. AND I WON'T SAY SO.

WORST. DATE. EVER.

JR
S-Hanna
MEND

THEN Y
SEE VERY
INDEE

MY
SAID
SEV

DON'T WANT TO JINX IT, BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF. I'M GONNA SAY IT...

...LIFE IS *ALMOST--*

WHEN YOU OFFERED TO WARM ME UP ON A COLD NIGHT--

*--SORTA--*

WOULD YOU HAVE COME IF I SAID IT WAS "A HOT WORK DATE BUSTIN' THE SOHO SCORCHERS, MAN"?

*--KINDA--*

*EEW.* NO.

HENCE, MY WORDSMITHERY.

*--GOOD.*

NOT *PERFECT.*

A HAIR SHORT OF *GREAT...*

THWIP

KRAK

JUST A SOLID *GOOD.*

*MIRACULOUSLY,* WORKING FOR NORMAN OSBORN HAS PUT A LITTLE CASH IN THE BANK AND GENERALLY BEEN...

PETER, I SAY THIS WITH ALL SINCERITY...

...YOUR NOVEL SOLUTION TO THIS TRIFLING ENGINEERING PROBLEM DOES NOT SUCK.

THANK YOU?

...A "NOT-SUCKY" EXPERIENCE.

MY SPIDEY-GAME IS BACK ON POINT, AND FOLKS SEEM TO HAVE NOTICED...

SWAK

THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAS BEEN A *LOT* MORE FRIENDLY.

GET 'IM! C'MON!

OH, I'M SORRY, ARE YOU TRYING TO GET MY ATTENTION?

SLOP

CAN'T HEAR YOU WITH THAT AVALANCHE!

HA! YEAH! SPIIIII-D!

AND FELICIA...

BONK

*MMMM.* I'LL TAKE PAYMENT IN HOT CHOCOLATE ANY DAY OF THE WEEK.

WHICH IS WHY YOU'RE *POOR.*

*SHHH.* COCOA BLISS.

PETER, AFTER THE CHAOS OF THE LAST FEW WEEKS, WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT TAKING A WEEKEND OFF?

*HMMM,* I DON'T KNOW. HOLD ON WHILE I CALL UP *EVIL* AND ASK IT TO CHILL--

DARK WEB
SURE WAS CHAOS!
--KNACKERED NICK

I'M SERIOUS.

THE CITY WON'T FALL APART WITHOUT SPIDER-MAN FOR ONE WEEKEND.

I...I CAN COME UP WITH REASONS IT WOULD--

DO ANY OF THOSE REASONS NOT INVOLVE THE WORDS "POWER" AND "RESPONSIBILITY"?

...

THERE'S A SKI LODGE AND SPA I KNOW. JUST UPSTATE. NOT TOURISTY. HIGH CLASS...

SILK SHEETS.

S-SILK IS MY FAVORITE OF THE ORGANIC FIBERS.

FELICIA IS...

FELICIA IS--

--TRYING TO KILL ME?

VRRROOOM

ONE DOESN'T KEEP A CONVERTIBLE TO DRIVE WITH THE TOP UP! THERE IS STILL SO MUCH TO TEACH YOU ABOUT THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE.

LIKE *FROSTBITE?*

USE THE SEAT WARMER, YOU INFANT.

WHAT DID YOU TELL *MAY* ABOUT OUR LITTLE TRIP?

*PFFT.* I'M A GROWN MAN, FELICIA. I GO WHERE I WANT.

IT'S JUST FOR THE WEEKEND. YOU CAN GET ME ON MY CELL, AND I'LL SEND YOU THE NUMBER OF THE HOTEL--

FOR THE "ENGINEERING CONVENTION."

YEAH-- *MMFFM--* BORING ENGINEERING!

I HOPE YOU AND FELICIA HAVE A NICE TIME.

DON'T FORGET TO WEAR A RAINCOAT.

*COUGH!* MAY!

SHE PACKED COOKIES--

*WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!*

ENJOYING THE DRIVE, OF COURSE.

THERE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE SOMETHING THERE WITH FELICIA...

MAYBE THIS WEEKEND, I DON'T KNOW...MAYBE WE TAKE A STEP FORWARD INTO WHATEVER COMES NEXT.

SO, YEAH, I'M CALLING IT.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, MY LIFE IS FINALLY TURNING A CORNER.

MY LIFE IS A LIVING HELL.

EXCUSE ME?

I SAID, "WOW, WHAT A HILARIOUS AND ONE HUNDRED PERCENT COINCIDENTAL COINCIDENCE!"

I'M NOT LAUGHING.

FELICIA?

IT'S TRUE, MARY JANE. THIS LITTLE TRIP WAS MY GENIUS MOVE.

SNAPSHOT COUPON?

YUP. TARGETED MARKETING WINS AGAIN.

I'M DELETING THAT APP TONIGHT.

I'M THROWING AWAY MY PHONE.

HA! WELL... WE HAVE TO LAUGH ABOUT IT, RIGHT?

WE'RE ALL ADULTS. WE'RE FRIENDS--

--LET'S NOT LET A CRAZY TWIST OF FATE RUIN OUR RESPECTIVE ROMANTIC WEEKENDS.

"ROMANTIC," HUH?

YES?

YES, QUESTION MARK? PFFT.

TRY "PLATONIC" PERIOD.

AND STOP HOLDING YOUR ROBE LIKE THAT...SHE'S SEEN YOU NAKED.

ANYONE ELSE WARM?!

I MEAN, THERE ARE FIREPITSALLOVEROF-COURSEWE'REWARMSO-WHYDON'TWETAKE-AWALK--?

IT WOULD BE RUDE TO JUST LEAVE DINNER, PAUL.

NOT AS RUDE AS STALKING A PERSON--

THERE WAS NO STALKING!

I MEAN, NOT THIS TIME. YES IN THE PAST, BUT...

SIGH YOU KNOW WHAT?

THE LAST THING I WANT TO DO IS RUIN YOUR GUYS' WEEKEND.

I PROMISE IT WAS A KOOKY COINCIDENCE. I'M SORRY IT HAPPENED. AND IF YOU WANT US TO LEAVE...

...WE'LL GO. NO HARD FEELINGS.

YOU KNOW WHAT? IT'S OKAY, PETE. I BELIEVE YOU.

WOW... THE WORDS ESCAPE ME.

NONO NONONONO NONO.

KITTY KITTY HERE KITTY KITTY

WERE YOU GOING TO SPRINKLE CATNIP ON THE COMFORTER?

A CHILLED BOWL OF MILK IS MORE HIS STYLE.

CLASSY.

THAT'S YOUR MAN, FELICIA.

RMMMMMMMMMMBLE

WHOA!

OOF!

OH MY GOD!

I'M SO EMBARRASSED THE WORLD SHOOK.

DOUBTFUL. ARE WE TINGLING?

NO. NO IMMEDIATE DANGER BUT I KNOW THAT RUMBLE.

WE NEED TO GO UPSTAIRS RIGHT NOW. ENJOY YOUR WEEKEND, LOVEBIRDS!

LUCKY ME--

PETER?

IT'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT...? NOVELTY BOXERS.

YOURS ARE MUCH CUTER, HON.

YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET TALKER...

YOU OKAY, MJ?

YEAH... I'M GOOD.

ONE QUICK DRIVE UP A MOUNTAIN ROAD LATER...

"IT'S THE HARMONIC NATURE OF THE WAVE THAT GAVE IT AWAY. SURE, THERE IS THE OCCASIONAL QUAKE UPSTATE--BUT THOSE HAVE A DISCERNIBLE EPICENTER ALONG A FAULT LINE. IT'S ACTUALLY NOT THE SAME AS THE *SHOCKER'S* POWERS, WHICH ARE *UNI-DIRECTIONAL*..."

...I'VE BEEN TALKING SINCE WE LEFT, HAVEN'T I?

"SPIDER-SPLAINING." LITERALLY TOLD ME WHAT AN EARTHQUAKE WAS. TWICE.

AND I LET YOU, BECAUSE I KNOW THAT SEEING MARY JANE SENT YOU INTO A SPIRAL.

WHY ARE YOU TELEPATHIC RIGHT NOW? AND ALSO NOT JEALOUS?

I LIKE MJ. I SEE THE ATTRACTION. I KNOW THE HISTORY.

AND I'M A GROWN-UP.

SO JUST ADMIT THAT YOU'RE HOLDING A TORCH FOR HER AND WE CAN MOVE ON.

THAT FEELS LIKE THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I SHOULD DO WITH YOUR CLAWS THAT CLOSE TO MY JUGULAR.

YOU HAVE TO CALL A THING BY NAME BEFORE YOU CAN GET PAST IT.

ALL RELATIONSHIPS THRIVE OR FAIL BY A MEASURE OF TRUST, SPIDER.

TRUST ME WITH THE TRUTH...EVEN IF YOU DON'T TRUST YOURSELF.

CAT, I...

BOMB!

HOLD ON!

¡HUFF!¿

FOUND OUR SHOCKER?

YES?

KILL THE WAAABBIT!
KILL THE WAAAABBIT!

THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU'RE SUCH A BIG FELLA--

--YOU'VE GOT AN EXTRA 50-YEAR-OLD CRAMMED INTO THAT MILLENNIAL BODY MAKING JOKES!

HERE'S ANOTHER OUTDATED REF FOR YA--

--BAZINGA!

VMMMP

WHOULF!

WANT A LITTLE YAKOV SMIRNOFF? EARLY *SIMPSONS?* I KNOW 'EM ALL--

ERP--

I PREFER... THE SWEET SILENCE OF DEFEAT.

SLEEP...

THAT'S LEGIT CREEPY, DUDE. NOT GONNA LIE--

--THREE DROPS OF TERROR PEE OUT OF FIVE.

HATE TO BE THAT GUY... BUT IT'S ACTUALLY *DUCK SEASON.* SOOOO--

THWAP

HNNH!

SIGH IS NOTHING SACRED...?

UPSTATE NEW YORK WAS SO QUIET BEFORE THE HIPSTERS INVADED.

BUT THE *THRIFT STORES* CARRY MUCH BETTER MERCH.

NICE FIT, LADY.

AW, HELL.

"SINISTER SIX" REUNION?

OCK WOULD NEVER GO SHIRTLESS--SELF-IMAGE ISSUES.

THIS DUDE IS FEELING HIMSELF BIG-TIME.

NEW OBJECTIVE. CRUSH THE SPIDER, SKIN THE CAT--

TIME-OUT!

IS THIS THE THIRD GRADE?

BUT IT WORKED. THEY STOPPED. IS THERE A NEW SET OF RULES FOR BAD GUYS? 'CAUSE NO ONE TEXTED ME...

WHAT'S THE ISSUE?

THESE AREN'T PAID ACTORS.

THEY'RE THE REAL DEAL.

EXCUSE ME?

HEY, SPIDER-MAN.

KAREEM. HOW'S THINGS?

Y'KNOW... NOT GREAT ALL OF A SUDDEN.

KAREEM AND SPIDEY SAVED EACH OTHER'S LIVES DESPITE KAREEM BEING WHITE RABBIT'S RIGHT RABBIT'S-FOOT MAN.
--KNOW-IT-ALL NICK

ARE WE IN TROUBLE?

NO, BABY. WE'RE GOOD. SPIDEY'S COOL.

I AM. HUMBLEBRAG--

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?!

"YOU DON'T GATHER THE BEST AND BRIGHTEST MINDS OF THIS GENERATION WITHOUT CELEBRATING!

"HENCE, THE MOST UNIQUE, MOST SYNERGISTIC LAUNCH PARTY FOR A START-UP EVER CONCEIVED."

WELCOME SYNERGISTS

BUT YOU REALIZE THAT, LIKE, EVERYTHING IN THIS ROOM ASIDE FROM THE EAMES CHAIRS IS A ***WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION***?

***FORMER*** WMDs, I ASSURE YOU. THE TECH HAS ALL BEEN UPGRADED AND MODIFIED TO INCLUDE THE LATEST SAFETY FEATURES.

IT'S BASICALLY GLORIFIED ***PAINTBALL***, WEBBY.

"SHOCKER" CAUSED AN EARTHQUAKE TEN MILES AWAY.

A GLITCH. MYCHAL FIXED IT...

HE'S GOT MAGIC HANDS. *MMMM.*

*EW.* YOU CAN SERIOUSLY EAT WITH THAT HAPPENING?

I HAD DINNER PLANS, BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG--

*MOVING ON!*

YOU'RE GOOD WITH THIS?

HELL NO. DOING WHAT I'M TOLD KEEPS ME ALIVE. THIS IS NOT WHAT I WAS TOLD.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SELL THE TECH, GIVE TOMBSTONE HIS MONEY, AND GET BACK TO THE USUAL.

THAT'S NOT ACTUALLY BETTER, BUT CONTINUE--

LIGHTNING ROUND!

WAIT, WHAT NOW?

THE SUIT. REINFORCED POLYMER BLEND WITH VARIABLE CHARGE NANO-ARMOR.

OBVIOUSLY, BUT I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF--

THE WEBS. HYPER-COMPRESSED FLUOROCARBONS WITH VARIABLE NOZZLE--

HA! SOFTWARE GUY, RIGHT? MY WRIST WOULD EITHER WEIGH A THOUSAND POUNDS OR BE A BLOCK OF ICE FOR COMPRESSED GAS TO WORK.

COMPRESSED CHAIN MOLECULES EXPAND DIRECTIONALLY BASED ON THE INTRODUCTION OF HYDROGEN. MY OWN DESIGN--

TOMBSTONE ***WON'T*** FIND OUT BECAUSE WE'RE NOT GOING TO ***TELL*** HIM.

HOW'S MY FACE?

FLUSH WITH PASSION.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I THINK IT'S BRILLIANT.

WHY SELL THE TECH ONCE WHEN YOU CAN RENT IT OUT OVER AND OVER?

SHE GETS THE HUSTLE!

ALSO, TECH SHMUCKS LOOKING FOR A THRILL ARE A LOT LESS OF A SAFETY HAZARD THAN THE DIPS WHO WANT TO DO ACTUAL CRIME WITH THESE GOODS.

THAT'S... SORT OF TRUE--

--UNTIL ONE OF THEM GETS HUNGRY FOR MORE THAN WAR GAMES.

NERDING OUT WITH ENTITLED FELONS. ADORABLE.

AND--*AHEM*--I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT ONCE WE DETERMINE THE CRIME STATUS HERE. OKAY?

HE'S SO COOL!

RIGHT?!

SPIDEY, SERIOUSLY. HOSTING PARTIES FOR RICH BOYS AND GIRLS TO PLAY SUPER VILLAIN AIN'T MY JOB.

I KNOW I DON'T GOT THE RIGHT, BUT I NEED SOME BACKUP HERE. TOMBSTONE FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS SIDE GIG--

BUG-BOY WOULDN'T KNOW BACKROOM RULES, BUT I BET CATTY DOES.

TAKING THE FIFTH.

REALLY...?

CUSTOMER GETS TOO HANDSY WITH THE MERCH, THEY LOSE THEIR HANDS.

ONCE WORD SPREADS, WE'RE GONNA MAKE TEN TIMES WHAT WE WOULD HAVE MADE ON A SALE. TOMBSTONE GETS PAID, AND SO DO WE.

WINNING EVERYWHERE!

WE'RE NOT ACTUALLY GOING TO LET THEM DO THIS...?

OF COURSE NOT...BUT THIS CAVIAR GOES FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS AN OUNCE, SO LET'S HUMOR THEM UNTIL I'M FULL.

TO THE GREATEST WEEKEND IN THE HISTORY OF WEEKENDS! TO THE NEXT GREAT SOCIAL MEDIA APP! TO AN EPIC TEAM-UP!

TO OUR FEARLESS C.E.O., MYCHAL!

WHERE *IS* THAT MAN?

YO! MYCHAL! GET YOUR BUTT OUT HERE SO WE CAN TOAST AND FIRE UP THE NEXT ROUND!

*UM,* ABOUT THAT. NOT TEAMING UP--

AIEEEEE!

THAT'S NOT A GOOD SOUND.

START FILMING, K.

DAMN.

HE WAS A REALLY GOOD KISSER.

YOU ARE A BROKEN PERSON.

UM, SO...WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM IN THE KITCHEN AS YOU PROBABLY HEARD.

I'M GONNA NEED EVERYONE TO TAKE OFF YOUR TECH AND JUST CHILL.

I DIDN'T GET KICKED OUT OF M.I.T. SO I COULD GO TO JAIL.

SAME... EXCEPT I GRADUATED WITH HONORS.

SORRY, SPIDEY. I REALLY AM A HUGE FAN...

SAFETIES OFF.

YOU INSTALLED REMOTE KILL SWITCHES, RIGHT?

WOULD IT SURPRISE YOU TO LEARN I CAN BARELY TURN ON MY PHONE?

DAMN IT, RABBIT.

JR
JR
Shanna
Mendez

DEAR *TEEN VOGUE*, DO I REMIND HER THAT I PROMISED A "HOT WEEKEND" AFTER THINGS BLOW UP...?

BADOOM

THINK I'M GONNA KEEP THAT *BON MOT* TO MYSELF AND FOCUS ON NOT DYING IN THE STUPIDEST WAY POSSIBLE.

IN MY DEFENSE, ALL "SIDE HUSTLES" FACE CHALLENGES.

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE, SELF-DELUDING ENTREPRENEUR.

FOR MYCHAL!

FOR JUSTICE!

FOR THE FEATS!

FOCUS, ELVIS!

JUST *GET THEM* OR WE *ALL GO DOWN!*

SO...WE'RE *OFFING* THESE ENTITLED RICH KIDS, RIGHT?

NOT MY PREFERENCE.

*HARD NO* TO "OFFING" ANYONE!

*PFF* EXCUSE ME FOR TRYING TO GET THIS OVER WITH QUICK...

I'M STILL IN MOURNING.

I HATE HER.

I HATE HER SO MUCH.

YOU BELIEVE THAT I DIDN'T DO THE MURDERING, RIGHT?

AT LEAST NOT OF *THAT* GUY...

OF COURSE. WHY KILL THE GOLDEN GOOSE WHEN IT'S STILL LAYING EGGS?

*YOU GET ME!*

ALSO, AS NOTED, GOOD KISSER WHEN HE STILL HAD LIPS.

DUDE, I'M SORRY, BUT I THINK I PEED A LITTLE--

HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, KAREEM. TONY STARK SPORTS ADULT DIAPERS UNDER THE IRON ONES.

OUR SECRET.

WHAT'S OUR PLAN? THIS ISN'T A GAME ANYMORE--!

MEN, TAKE THE MEN! GIRLS, TAKE THE GIRLS! *KILL THEM ALL!*

I HATE HIM.

HATE HIM SO MUCH.

FOCUS ON DISABLING THE GEAR--

*C'MON, LADIES!* THIS IS JUST THE SORT OF FAN SERVICE THE PATRIARCHY WANTS!

SO GIVE UP BECAUSE OF FEMINISM AND STUFF?

KRUNCH

YOU HAVE A MIRACULOUS TALENT FOR SAYING EXACTLY THE WORST THING.

INTERCEPTING--!

WHIFF

???

AMATEUR, MEET PROFESSIONAL.

SKRIT

CRACK

SO I'M CLEAR--JEALOUS I GOT WITH YOUR C.E.O. OR JUST SELF-PRESERVATION?

YOU'VE DESTROYED OUR COMPANY!

WORK-LIFE BALANCE, KID. TRY IT.

BLACK

MEANWHILE... YOU AND SPIDEY?

NOT UP FOR DISCUSSION.

I KNOW, NOT MY BEESWAX...

...BUT YOU COULD DO WAY BETTER.

I REALLY THOUGHT YOU WERE COOL, SPIDER-- MOOF!

I'M GONNA DIE.

THWIP

AT THE HANDS OF *THIS* GUY?! WITH ME HERE?!

I'D BE OFFENDED IF WE DIDN'T JUST BOND OVER THE TINKLE THING.

HERE. NEW YORK. AT WORK. THE DELI...

MY LIFE IS INDESTRUCTIBLE GANGSTERS AND PSYCHOS WITH KILLER UMBRELLAS...DEATH IS INEVITABLE.

HOLD THAT EXISTENTIAL CRISIS--

THWIP

HURK!

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED JUST WALKING AWAY?

YOU KNOW THE GAME. WHEN YOU'RE IN, YOU'RE *IN*. ONLY WAY OUT IS IN A BODY BAG.

FLOMP

WHY ARE YOU #$%& TALKING LIKE WE'RE NOT EVEN HERE?!

*HUSH!* KAREEM IS HAVING A MOMENT!

WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF I HAD POWERS TOO...OR...

THWP

AHH!

NO! NO!

BOOM

NO NO NO NO!

...OR... A REAL PARTNER.

MY COMMON SENSE TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE TALKING *ABOUT* WHITE RABBIT...

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED TALKING *TO* WHITE RABBIT?

...

SO... YOU AND THE CAT--

KEEP IT ON THE "I," KAREEM.

ANOTHER HIT TO THE VULTURE'S WINGS AND SHE'LL BE OFF THE TABLE--

YOU'RE *TOO HOT* TO SETTLE!

I'M SORT OF AN EXPERT IN WHAT RICH OLD GUYS LIKE, JUST BEFORE THEY DIE OF "CAUSES *AU NATUREL*"--

--IT'S YOU ALL OVER. *Gulp*

HOW MANY HUSBANDS DID YOU BURY?

WOOOSH

FIVE BEFORE THEY CAUGHT ME. TWO I ACTUALLY LIKED.

I THINK I'LL SURVIVE WITHOUT YOUR SAGE DATING ADVICE.

ASSUMING YOUR STICKY MAN IS HOLDING HIS OWN, IT'S JUST ABOUT TIME FOR THESE MORONS TO TRY--

REGROUP!

WE'RE GETTING SLAUGHTERED, BROS AND GIRLS--

CALL ME A GIRL AGAIN, ***BRO!***

PROTECT YOUR TECH AT ALL COSTS. DISTANCE ATTACKS ONLY. SWITCH UP!

I THINK I'M CONCUSSED, GUYS--

***MAN UP, SAM! I AM NOT LETTING MY PARENTS SEE ME FAIL AGAIN!***

BABY SUPER VILLAINS ARE SO ADORABLE...
BETTER TO SMOTHER THEM IN THE CRIB BEFORE THEY GROW UP.
WHO HURT YOU?
PRETTY MUCH EVERYONE.
YOU GOOD FOR A FEW WHILE WE SHUT DOWN THE SIMPLETON SIX?
I MEAN, UNLESS SOMEONE NEEDS TRASH TAKEN OUT OR A GETAWAY TRUCK DRIVEN, WHAT GOOD AM I...?
NOT THE TIME TO CROSS WIRES, SPIDER-SENSE...
SORRY, FALSE ALARM.
SURE... WHY NOT?
WE'RE GONNA START WITH SOME AFFIRMATIONS-- HOLD UP...
REPEAT AFTER ME...
I'M NOT JUST A THUG! I AM A MAN WITH FEELINGS AND I DESERVE TO BE LOVED!

COME ON, TEAM! ARE WE GONNA LET SOME CHICKS IN COSPLAY DERAIL OUR WEB3 DOMINATION?

MEN LIKE YOU REMIND ME TO BE GRATEFUL...

...THAT THERE ARE MEN LIKE YOU FOR ME TO *HUMILIATE.*

SIGH

Mffff!

EXTRA POINTS FOR STYLE, KITTEN!

WE SHOULD DO THIS AGAIN SOME TIME, BUT AGAINST, LIKE, AN ACTUAL THREAT.

AcCcH!

COLLECTIVELY, YOU MUST HAVE ENOUGH SITUATIONAL AWARENESS TO REALIZE THAT THIS ONLY GOES ONE WAY.

POWER DOWN BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT--

BOMBS!

CASE IN POINT...

THWIP

COLLATERAL DAMAGE IS TERRIBLE FOR TEAM MORALE.

THWIP

THWAP

THWAP

BOOM!

ANNNND WE'RE NOT LEAVING ANYONE WITH BRAIN DAMAGE, THANK YOU.

BOOM!

DON'T YUCK MY YUM!

GASP

HEADSHOT

SMACK

LOOK OUT!

HUH?

OH, SPIDER-MAN!

SORRY, I THOUGHT SOMEONE...

CAN I GET UP NOW?

AFTER I HELP *YOU* OUT. I HAVE A THEORY THAT JEALOUSY IS A HELL OF AN APHRODISIAC.

MAKE OUT WITH ME FOR SCIENCE.

PLEASE LET GO.

SKINNY GUYS DON'T USUALLY DO IT FOR ME, BUT YOUR BOY'S ALL MUSCLE.

I STILL THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER.

I'M AWARE.

WAIT, YOU'RE AWARE THAT SHE *THINKS* YOU CAN DO BETTER?

OR YOU'RE AWARE THAT YOU *CAN* DO BETTER?

YES.

WHY DID YOU DODGE A BULLET THAT WASN'T THERE? A TINGLE...?

...FROM WHITE RABBIT PRESSING AGAINST YOU?

YOU'RE KILLING ME.

I FIND THE JOY WHERE I CAN. RUN WITH YOUR TINGLE.

HUDDLE UP, SYNERGISTS!

QUICK CHECK-IN... OBVIOUSLY, YOU SUCK AT SUPER-VILLAINING. SURPRISING NO ONE BUT ELVIS.

DON'T BE MEAN, DUDE.

BUT LUCKY YOU, MY ASSOCIATES AND I HAVE HAD A PLAN FOR YOU ALL ALONG...

WELCOME TO EXTREME HOSTILE TAKEOVER! THE SHOW WHERE YOU SIGN OVER YOUR SHARES TO US SO NO ONE IS CHARGED WITH A FELONY!

OKAY, *NOW* HE'S ATTRACTIVE.

BUT HE'S FULL OF IT, RIGHT?

*SHH.* ENJOY THE SHOW.

NICE OF YOU TO JOIN THE REST OF THE CLASS...

YOU SMELL LIKE PEE.

YOU TRAFFICKED IN ILLEGAL AND HIGHLY DANGEROUS WEAPONS, RESULTING IN THE DEATH OF YOUR BELOVED C.E.O....

THAT WAS *HER--!*

SAYS YOU...

I'M A FREAKING *AVENGER.*

NO ONE GOES TO JAIL IF I TELL THE AUTHORITIES THE REAL DOC OCK KILLED MYCHAL.

ALL FOR THE LOW-LOW PRICE OF TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT OF THE COMPANY.

HOLD ON... WE EACH OWN TWENTY PERCENT--

YOU ARE LITERALLY COUNTING ON YOUR FINGERS. GOOD LORD.

*DONE DEAL!* WIN-WIN!

WHERE DO WE SIGN?

WE'LL KEEP IT SIMPLE... DO YOU VENMO?

SWAK!

PEEKABOO, MYKEY!

BNNP

HA! I *KNEW* I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE THIS WEEKEND!

YOU WEREN'T *SURE?*

SOMETIMES MY REALITY ISN'T ACTUAL REALITY, Y'KNOW?

I DO.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO SAY TO THE CLASS?

I--*NNGH*-- WELL, HELLO, EVERYONE!

I'M ALIVE, OBVIOUSLY... THE HOLOGRAPIC TECHNOLOGY IN THIS SUIT IS TRULY A MARVEL--

WORLD'S WORST CONFESSION?

*AH*, RIGHT-- *HEH*--I AM ALIVE, BUT I AM NOT WELL...

I FAKED MY DEATH AS A *LOYALTY TEST!*

IF WE'RE GOING TO START A COMPANY, I WANT PARTNERS I CAN TRUST...

...AND YOU PASSED!

*HOW?*

DESPITE MY APPARENT MURDER AND THE PRESENCE OF AN ***AVENGER***, YOU WERE WILLING TO PROTECT THE COMPANY!

THOUGH I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE SEEN A BIT OF NEGOTIATING ON THE BLACKMAIL SIDE OF THINGS...

WOW, I'M GONNA STAND WHERE I DON'T NEED A SHOVEL.

NO, THIS IS GOOD! WE-- I WILL COMPENSATE ALL OF THE, *UH*, "HEROES" FOR THEIR TIME.

THERE'S FRESH SUSHI FLYING IN RIGHT NOW--

*TRUST*

*OW.*

TOY WITH MY HEART, RISK LOSING YOUR PARTS.

REMEMBER THAT, WEBS.

ME? I DIDN'T TOY WITH ANY HEART--

YOU HEARD HER, "WEBS."

I AM SO GONNA TRASH YOU ON SOCIALS!

SHUT IT, MYCHAL!

YOU SHUT IT, WENDELL!

WAIT, YOUR NAME'S NOT ELVIS?

COOL, SO YOU GUYS PARLEY IN THE SLACK CHANNEL SCRUM OR WHATEVER...

STATE TROOPERS ARE ON THEIR WAY.

THINK HAPPY THOUGHTS.

STUPID GENIUSES! HOW CAN I RENT OUT BUSTED TECH?!

KAREEM! DO SOMETHING USEFUL AND LOAD THIS CRAP UP.

I--

YEAH, NO... NOT HAPPENING.

SORRY, KITTY. I KNOW WE BONDED--

WE DID NOT.

I WILL NOT.

AND SPIDEY'S GONNA BE HAUNTED BY MY MUSK FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS--

--BUT THIS PLAN IS GONNA PAY OFF BIG TIME, SO WE'RE LEAVING WITH THE GOODS.

RABBIT--

ACTUALLY, YEAH, YOU POINT THE SHOCKER THING AT THEM AND LOAD THE VAN.

WAIT, CAN YOU DO BOTH?

I DON'T WANT TO DO EITHER.

BOO-FRIGGIN'-HOO, KAREEM. BULLET CATCHERS DON'T GET TO HAVE "WANTS"--

I'M YOUR PARTNER!

YOU'RE A WALKING DELUSION OF GRANDEUR IS WHAT YOU ARE--

TOMBSTONE STUCK ME WITH YOU AS, LIKE, A PROMOTION, BUT THE 24/7 WHITE RABBIT SHOW IS DRIVING ME CRAZY!

YOU MAY NOT CARE IF YOU LIVE OR DIE, BUT I GOT KIDS!

YOU'VE MADE KIDS?

I SHOWED YOU A VIDEO.

I THOUGHT THAT JUST CAME WITH THE PHONE.

YEARGH!

DIDN'T SEE *THAT* COMING.

SPIDER-SENSE.

ALSO, GUY-SENSE.

WOW.

THAT'S A WORD.

I'M PAYING ATTENTION...ALSO PLOTTING YOUR SLOW, PAINFUL DEMISE.

GONNA HOLD THESE WHILE YOU FINISH, 'KAY, BUD?

YES, PLEASE.

I LIVE EVERY DAY IN FEAR THAT YOUR NEXT CRAZY IDEA IS GONNA LEAVE ME DEAD.

IT'S GOTTA CHANGE. I NEED TO KNOW YOU HAVE MY BACK...OR I HAVE TO ASK TOMBSTONE FOR A NEW GIG.

TOMBSTONE ISN'T A MANAGER AT STARBUCKS! HE'S GONNA FLIP!

I KNOW.

WOW. THAT'S, LIKE... HEAVY.

THIS FEELS LIKE FEELINGS. I DON'T LIKE IT...

LET'S PRETEND THAT I CARE WHAT YOU THINK...

HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE UNTANGLE THIS KNOT YOU CREATED?

I HAVE A FEW IDEAS... IF YOU'RE SERIOUS.

LIKE A RICH HUSBAND'S HEART ATTACK THAT I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE CAUSED.

BLUE SKY ME, BABY.

*UM,* CRIMINALS? WE'RE NOT DONE HERE--

THE SINISTER TECH IS DESTROYED AND THE PSYCHOPATHIC RICH KIDS ARE GOING TO GO TO JAIL.

ISN'T THAT A WIN?

TWO OF THREE...

EXACTLY, AND THE TRIFECTA IS NOT WEBBING RABBIT AND KAREEM JUST SO THEY CAN ESCAPE.

YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME SOMETHING BEFORE THE CORPORATE HIJINKS BEGAN...

I FEEL LIKE... WHAT YOU WANT ME TO SAY IS THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF WHAT I ***SHOULD*** SAY.

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

...

MARY JANE... HAS BEEN A PART OF MY LIFE FOR A LONG TIME. ***MORE*** THAN A PART...

BUT SHE'S MORE LIKE A SISTER--

NOPE.

A BEST FRIEND--

BETTER, BUT--

I LOVE HER.

I ALWAYS HAVE, AND PART OF ME ALWAYS WILL.

BUT... I THINK... THAT LOVE HAS ***CHANGED***, YOU KNOW?

LIKE CAPITAL L TO LOWERCASE... OR THE OTHER WAY AROUND.

WHICHEVER MAKES SENSE.

WAS THAT SO HARD?

THE HARDEST.

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T TELLING ME THE TRUTH.

YOU WERE TELLING *YOURSELF.*

DO YOU WANT TO SEE IF THE HOT TUB IS STILL FUNCTIONAL?

...

THE TRUTH?

THE ONLY CURRENCY I ACCEPT.

ALL CAPS Y-E-S...BUT...

WE'RE NOT LETTING RABBIT AND KAREEM GET AWAY. I KNOW.

WE CAN STILL MAKE OUR COUPLES' MASSAGE RESERVATION IF WE DON'T DAWDLE.

IS "DAWDLE" EVEN A WORD ANYMORE?

CERTAINLY NOT WHEN *YOU* SAY IT.

HEH...

FELICIA? THANKS...FOR *EVERYTHING.*

THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE... PARTNER.

THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD

KE A
I SAY
N'T

MY
SAID
SEVE

THEN Y
SEE VERY
INDEE

JR
JR
S. Hanna
Mendez

YOU GOTTA LOVE SATURDAY MORNINGS. YOU CAN SILENCE YOUR ALARM, ROLL OVER, AND JUST...

MmMyRrRgpHhh...

WAIT A MINUTE.

OH NO.

OH NO.

YESTERDAY.

YESTERDAY WAS THURSDAY.

THAT MEANS TODAY IS--

FRIDAY!

COME ON, PETER.

MULTITASK.

NORMAN'S GONNA *KILL* ME.

NOT THE FIRST TIME HE'S TRIED, BUT THIS TIME, I'LL *DESERVE IT.*

SO THAT'LL BE NEW.

A MINUTE TO SPARE. I'M A *GENIUS.*

WHERE ARE MY KEYS?

TEN MINUTES LATE.

I DID *NOT* PUT MY KEYS HERE.

MAYBE I DID.

DOESN'T MATTER.

IT CAN'T BE THIS HARD FOR OTHER PEOPLE TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE.

GET MOVING, BUSTER!

NO!

WE'RE GOING TO THE PARK!

I HATE THE PARK!

YOU DO NOT HATE THE PARK--

STEPHANIE, WHY AREN'T YOUR SHOES ON?

I'M THINKING.

DO CLOWNS HAVE EARS?

HONEY, PUT YOUR SHOES ON.

I GOT THE SNACKS.

DID YOU REMEMBER THE JUICE?

SON OF A--

...GUY.

WHAT GUY?

PUT YOUR SHOES ON, HONEY.

CAN I HAVE A SNACK?

AT THE PARK--

NOPE, THERE THEY GO.

THANKS FOR THE HELP, PAUL.

OW! OWEN'S PULLING MY HAIR!

NO, I'M NOT!

OWEN, IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE, YOU CAN'T GO TO THE PARK.

I HATE THE PARK!

REMEMBER YESTERDAY WHEN YOU CRIED BECAUSE I MADE YOU LEAVE THE PARK?!

NO!

I'LL GET THE JUICE.

DADDY, DO CLOWNS HAVE EARS?

WHAT? WHY WOULDN'T THEY?

WE'RE NEVER GETTING OUT OF THIS HOUSE.

SUNNY DAY. SPRING COMES FASTER EVERY YEAR.

AT LEAST IT GIVES EVERYONE SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT.

WOW, IT'S COLD.

MY PHONE SAID HIGH SEVENTIES.

THEN WHY'S IT SNOWING?

OKAY, I'LL BITE.

WHAT'S EVERYONE GAWKING AT?

OH NO.

PAUL?

I SEE IT.

IT'S HIM.

IT CAN'T BE. ARE YOU SURE?

MOMMY?

"I'M SCARED.

"THE SCRIBBLE MAN IS BACK."

OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

LET'S GO, KIDS.

WHAT ABOUT MOMMY?

LET'S GO!

REMEMBER HOW THIS WORKS? I'LL FIND YOU WHEN THEY'RE SAFE.

I REMEMBER.

MJ?

PETER! DO YOU SEE IT?!

I THINK SO. WHAT'S--?

HE'S BACK!

DO YOU HEAR ME, PETER?!

IT'S HIM!

HE CAME BACK!

# ONE YEAR EARLIER

RYKER'S ISLAND.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO THE DOOR, RABIN?!

YOU HAD A LOT OF PRIVILEGES, AND NOW THEY'RE *GONE*, MAN!

I'M TAKING THEM ALL AWAY, YOU HEAR ME?! NO MORE COMPUTER! NO MORE PAPER!

LET'S SEE YOU DO YOUR LITTLE EQUATIONS NOW!

THAT'S OKAY...

...I GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT.

KUHUL AJAW, DISCIPLE.

K-KUHUL AJAW, EMISSARY.

MY EQUATIONS ARE SOUND. *WAYEP* AWAITS ME IN XIBALBA, HUNGRY FOR SACRIFICE.

ONLY A ROAD OF BLOOD MAY LEAD ME THERE.

ARE YOU READY?

I--I AM READY. KUHUL AJAW.

I WILL SING YOUR NAME TO THE GODS OF DEATH.

AAAAAHHH!

ERSH

AH?

WHEN ARE YOU NOT A MESS?

HEY. THERE WAS THAT... ONE TIME.

HA HA HA. OKAY. YOU'VE GOT ME.

YEAH. LET'S...LET'S DO IT.

LET'S...

MJ?

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

A ROAD OF BLOOD LED TO YOU...

REMEMBER THIS HAPPENING IN **ASM #894?!**

COME WITH ME.

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO ASK A LOT NICER THAN THAT.

ᚦᛉᛊᚱ ᛞᚺᛗᚹ ᛊᚱ.

GET BACK, MJ!

HOW THE HELL DID HE--

DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

THINK YOU HAVE ME MISTAKEN FOR SOMEONE ELSE.

NO. THE ROAD OF BLOOD LED TO YOU...

YOU ARE THE SUN-BLOODED CLOWN-PRIEST.

YOUR DEATH WILL BRING ABOUT THE END OF ALL THINGS. IT WILL MAKE WAY FOR THE ***FINAL SACRIFICE.***

PASS.

ВШАНДАНН

GYAHH!

CRASH

PETER!

GET THE #$%& OUT OF MY APARTMENT!

THE SUN-BLOOD BANISHED ME WITH VIOLENCE.

SO WITH VIOLENCE, I SAY HELLO.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TO DO *MATH.*

ANCIENT, BLOODY MATH.

AAAHHH!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I CAN SEE--

I SEE...

...I SEE YOU FLOODING THE WORLD WITH BLOOD.

THEN YOU SEE VERY WELL *INDEED.*

GET--

THUNK

KAK--

--YOUR HANDS--

KICK

--OFF OF HER!

THERE STILL A SPARE SUIT IN YOUR BOTTOM DRAWER?

OH, YEAH.

HEEHEE!

SHA-GARK-

GRRR

...I WAS *REALLY* WORRIED.

YOU'VE ADORNED YOURSELF IN THE GOWN OF YOUR HERESY. FATE PREPARES YOU FOR YOUR SACRIFICE!

*MAY MIGHTY WAYEP SEE YOU AND CLEAVE YOUR HEART--*

SHH.

THWP

MmPh!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE--

SMASH

--BUT YOU DID A LOT OF DAMAGE TO THAT NICE LADY'S APARTMENT--

THOK

--RIGHT WHEN HER *BOYFRIEND* WAS GONNA MOVE IN!

THUD

NO YOU DON'T.

BWAAA

I'M NOT DONE TALKING.

Mmmpph!

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR CHANCE TO RESPOND...

...AS SOON AS I'VE MADE MY POINT!

THWIP

WELL?! HAVE I?!

RRRIIIPDD

YES, PLEASE...

I'M DONE FIGHTING.

PLEASE...

A storm from the VOID.
not NORTH or SOUTH.
From Xibalba.
From DARKNESS' mouth.

Your time is short.
the end is near.
Darkness takes
all you hold dear.

GYAAAAH!

Blood-red eyes.
murderous urges.
From sacred death.
a God emerges.

DO YOU REMEMBER ASM #555-557? --LOOK-BACK LOWE!

RABIN.

YESSSSS...

YOU BANISHED MY DEITY. STOLE MY CHANCE TO BE ITS *EMISSARY.* TO WIELD ITS *POWER.*

BUT WE WILL TRY *AGAIN.*

WHA--?

I'VE MARKED YOU...

...FOR VENGEANCE.

AND MARKED *ANOTHER* FOR *SACRIFICE.*

AND IF WAYEP FINDS ME WORTHY, I WILL CLAIM THE TITLE OF...

...THE *EMISSARY.*

THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY, MS. WATSON.

HUH?

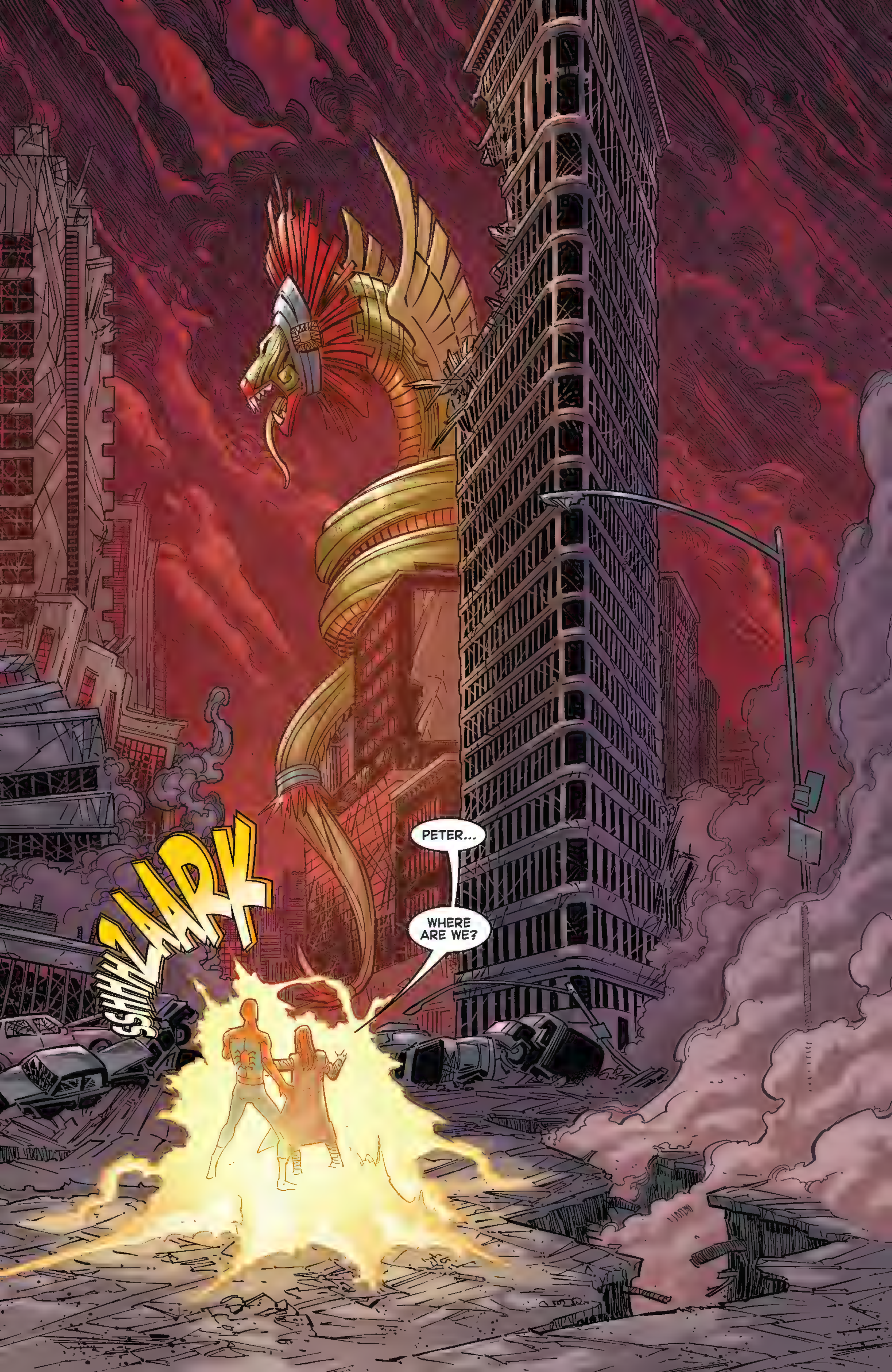
DIDN'T NOTICE THAT...

MS. WATSON?!

OH MY GOD.

SHHZAAP

SSHHZAARK


ZARK
PETER...
WHERE ARE WE?

YOU'RE J
RD PERSC
CHEDUL
FOR.

PHONE
D HIGH
ENTIES.

LUCK
ME-

JR
JR
Hanna
Mendez

RIGHT NOW.

--IF YOU LOOK BEHIND ME, YOU MAY CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE UNIDENTIFIED *SUPER-BEING* BELIEVED TO BE *CAUSING* THE WEATHER EVENT...

...THOUGH WITH COSTUMED HEROICS **OUTLAWED**, IT MAY FALL TO THE CITY TO MOUNT A RESPONSE.

PETER WAS RIGHT.

MR. OSBORN?

HE FOUND HIS WAY BACK.

FIND MARY JANE'S FAMILY. THEY'LL NEED PROTECTION.

AND READY THE SUIT. I'M GOING OUT.

SIR, EVERY TIME YOU SUIT UP, THERE'S LEGAL EXPOSURE. ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SMART?

***SMART*** AND ***RIGHT*** AREN'T ALWAYS THE SAME THING.

I WANT THE SUPPORT TEAM BRIEFED AND READY TO LAUNCH IN FIVE MINUTES--

THE HELL?

CAN I *HELP* YOU, MS. KHAN?

MR. OSBORN-- I'M SORRY.

I WAS JUST--

IN AN AUTHORIZED AREA.

THAT...THAT'S TRUE. BUT THE SUIT--IT JUST LOOKS VERY... *ENGINEERED.* AND *COOL.*

I HAD TO TAKE A LOOK.

I SHOULD, BUT MY *HYPOCRISY* DOES HAVE LIMITS.

I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT IRRESPONSIBLE *CURIOSITY.*

DON'T FIRE ME.

BUT IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO. *NOW.*

OF COURSE. I ASSUME YOU'LL BE CHECKING ON THE WEATHER EVENT?

*GOODBYE,* MS. KHAN.

RIGHT. I'M LEAVING.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME.

ONE YEAR AGO.

FOR DAYS WE'VE BEEN ON THE MOVE. TRYING TO GET OUR BEARINGS. SCROUNGING FOR FOOD.

WHAT IS IT?!

I DON'T KNOW!

MUCH OF ANYTHING, REALLY.

THAT CREEPY DR. RABIN RETURNED, CALLING HIMSELF *THE EMISSARY*, AND SENT US *HERE*. BUT MJ ISN'T ASKING ABOUT *THAT*...

...SHE'S ASKING ABOUT *THIS*.

SPIDER-MAN

KEEP MOVING!

BUT ITS *FIST* IS PRETTY STURDY, IF YOU WERE WONDERING.

GUHH!

KRAK

HHHHHHHH

PETER!

KEEP RUNNING!

BUT I--

THUMP

WHA--?

ONE SIDE.

KA-KWARK!

KLORB!!!

HOLY--

THESE THINGS AREN'T SO SCARY...

...YOU JUST HAVE TO DISRUPT THEIR SYMBOLOGY.

OKAY... *SURE.*

YOU LIVE HERE? WHERE ARE WE?

RIGHT WHERE *THE EMISSARY* WANTS YOU.

AND THAT'S A *BIG* PROBLEM.

"SOME SYMBOLS TAKE ON DIFFERENT MEANINGS UNDER A *FULL MOON.*

"THAT'S TO SAY, WE NEED TO GET INSIDE."

BUT IT'S ALSO TO SAY, NO ONE KNOWS WHAT THESE SYMBOLS MEAN AT ANY PARTICULAR TIME OF DAY.

CLK

CLK

CLK

CLK

CLACK

NO ONE BUT ME.

THIS IS MY HOME. DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING.

WE'LL BE SAFE HERE?

I DIDN'T SAY THAT.

OH WOW...

TOTEMS.

THEY'RE SYMBOLS OF *ALL* TYPES.

SURE, SORRY. I'M KIND OF A TOTEM GUY.

I SEE THAT.

THE TECH HERE... IT'S BASED ON THEM?

THE TECHNOLOGY *IS* THEM.

THE MAN WHO SENT US HERE. HE HAD THEM ALL OVER HIS BODY. DR. RABIN--

THAT'S NOT HIS NAME. NOT ANYMORE.

YOU KNOW HIM?

I WORKED WITH HIM. PART OF A TEAM HE LED. UNLOCKING THE POWERS OF A NEW QUANTUM SYMBOLOGY.

REALITY... *ALL MATTER*, IS *INFORMATION.*

MATH, PHYSICS, QUANTUM MECHANICS... ALL ATTEMPTS TO SYMBOLIZE THE INFORMATION SO IT CAN BE MANIPULATED.

WE WONDERED IF WE COULD COMPRESS THE INFORMATION INTO A HIGHER FORM OF SYMBOLOGY.

*HE* WAS THE BEST AT IT.

HIS MATHEMATICS BEGAN TO RESEMBLE THE GLYPHS OF ANCIENT CULTURES. WE WONDERED IF THEY HAD WIELDED THIS POWER BEFORE US.

HAD THEY?

MAYBE. FOR A TIME. BUT THEY WERE SMART ENOUGH TO FORBID IT.

WE... WERE *NOT.*

THE TECHNOLOGY WAS...BEAUTIFUL. *INTOXICATING.*

IMBUED WITH THE RIGHT SYMBOLOGY, A PIECE OF TECH COULD *CREATE MATTER* OR ACHIEVE *PERPETUAL MOTION.* WE'D FOUND THE CHEAT CODE TO REALITY.

BUT ONLY THE EMISSARY REALIZED WHAT WE WERE *REALLY* DOING. COMMUNING WITH *HIGHER BEINGS.*

GODS.

I DON'T BELIEVE IN GODS.

THE ONE I MET DIDN'T CARE.*

BACK IN ASM #555-557. --KNOW-IT-ALL NICK

WAIT--WHAT IS THIS?!

OH. KIND OF A LONG STORY. SPIDER SYMBOLOGY SEEMS SUITED TO TRAVELING TO DIFFERENT REALITIES ALONG QUANTUM STRINGS.

STRANDS.

EITHER WAY, I COULDN'T GET IT TO WORK.

MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK?

AIEEEEYAH ALAK-TA.

AIEEEEEYAH.

ALAK ALAK.

AIEEEEEYAH.

SPLASH

WHY DO YOU WASH YOUR FACE?

I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO SHAVE.

YOU SEEK COMMUNION?! YOU WILL ALWAYS BE UNCLEAN! BLASPHEMOUS PRIEST!

MY CEREMONY WAS DESECRATED BY YOUR FAILURE!

YOU WANTED MY HOLY POWER...BUT YOU WILL DIE WITHOUT EVEN SEEING MY FACE.

WRONG, WAYEP.

I'VE COME TO REPAIR OUR BOND. I'VE COME WITH A SACRIFICE...

...AND THE SUN-BLOOD.

KRAAAAAAAA!

YOU SURE YOU'VE *NEVER* HEARD OF THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY?

THIS IS ALMOST *TRYING* TO BE A *DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL WATCH*. MY MULTIVERSAL COUNTERPARTS USED THEM TO TRAVEL BETWEEN DIMENSIONS.

IT NEEDS TO BE CALIBRATED TO PHASE-GRAB THE QUANTUM STRANDS THAT ALLOW FOR TRAVEL...BUT IT COULD WORK.

SEND *ONE OF US* HOME. YOU STILL HAVE THE FF'S NUMBER, MJ?

YEAH. I CAN'T STOP JOHNNY FROM GIVING ME HIS.

WHAT?

NOTHING.

DID YOU SAY *MULTIVERSAL COUNTERPARTS?*

LET'S NOT GET IN THE WEEDS HERE. THERE'S A LOT ABOUT THIS SITUATION THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

LIKE WHAT *YOU'RE* DOING HERE.

IT WASN'T MY CHOICE. I WAS HIS GUINEA PIG. A LONG TIME AGO-- TO ME, AT LEAST-- HE SENT ME HERE TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO WAYEP. A MESSAGE HE'D CARVED IN...IN...

RABIN IS A SADISTIC MAN. TAKE MY WORD FOR IT.

I DON'T HAVE TO.

WHEN HE...*MARKED* ME, I SAW WHAT HE WANTED TO DO. *DEATH.* THE WORLD IN RUINS.

IT LOOKED LIKE THIS PLACE.

BECAUSE THIS WORLD HAD ITS OWN *EMISSARY*, WHO CALLED THE SAME ENTITY RABIN'S COURTING. THE CREATURE THAT CHOKED THE LIFE OUT OF THIS PLACE.

AND NOW THIS "DEITY" WAITS FOR ACCESS TO ANOTHER WORLD. ANOTHER CONQUEST.

RABIN HAD DONE IT TOO. BUT SPIDER-MAN STOPPED THE CEREMONY AND BECAME A *SYMBOL* OF THEIR DEFEAT. A SYMBOL WITH POWER.

THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T BE HERE.

TO FINISH THE CEREMONY, THEY MUST FIRST *KILL SPIDER-MAN.*

GUYS? GUYS!

I DID IT!

I CAN GET US OUT OF HERE!

SUN-BLOOD!

BOOM!

NO...

NOT HIM...

RUN, PETER!

YOU CAN'T RUN FROM THAT.

I'LL BUY US SOME TIME! GO!

YOU ROBBED ME OF MY SACRIFICE, SUN-BLOOD.

BUT YOU'RE ONLY A PAINTING IN A CAVE.

I AM A GOD OF SCAB AND BONE.

I WILL BREAK TIME TO KILL YOU.

YOU GUYS GO! I'LL HOLD HIM OFF!

HE ALREADY BEAT YOU.

WHAT?

BUT YOU'RE ONLY A PAINTING IN A CAVE.

I AM A GOD OF SCAB AND BONE.

HNNF!

I WILL BREAK TIME TO KILL YOU.

GUH!!!

GAKK...

YOUR LIFE BINDS ME, SUN-BLOOD.

AND YOUR DEATH WILL OPEN YOUR WORLD TO ME.

SHUURRCH

GYAARRRHH!

HNNGH!

HSSSSSSS

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

OCTOPUS GUN. IT CONFUSES YOUR SYMBOLOGY. BOUGHT US A LITTLE TIME.

USE THE SPIDER-DEVICE! GET OUT OF HERE!

NO. WE'RE SENDING MJ.

IF YOU DIE, THERE'S NOTHING HOLDING THEM BACK!

THE EMISSARY WILL MURDER OUR WORLD!

I'M NOT LEAVING HER! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

STOP IT! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!

IT'S HONED IN TO NEW YORK...OR CLOSE ENOUGH!

IT'S THE BIG GREEN BUTTON! GO!

NOW!

#$%&! MOVE!

GUH!

COME. PAVE THE BLACK ROAD WITH YOUR ENTRAILS.

HUK!

DIE FOR ME, SPIDER!

SRRRR

AAAAAAH!

AS I TURN YOUR TOTEMS TO DUST.

WHAT ARE YOU?

BOOM

I AM THE GOD OF MISCHIEF AND DEATH.

SCAR AND MARROW.

THOK

GUH!

I AM THE BLACKNESS OF NIGHT.

THE WHITE RAGE OF YOUR SUN.

AND I AM HERE TO TAKE *EVERYTHING* YOU ARE.

ENOUGH!

MJ! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

SORRY, TIGER. HE CAN'T HAVE YOU.

MJ!

NO!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

NOOOO!

WAIT YOUR TURN, *SCARLET WOMAN!* FIRST, I SQUASH THE SPIDER, AND THEN I FEAST ON YOUR--

BEEP BEEP BEEP

--SACRI--

Gurk

FWASH!

KAK--

DID I--

CUT A GOD IN HALF?

YES YOU DID...

...AND GODS DON'T DIE *GENTLE.*

SHHHHHHHHHH

GET DOWN!

NNNF!

OUTSIDE YORK, PENNSYLVANIA.

Zwip

SHHHHHHHHS

RIAK

BOOM

Zwip

NOOO!!!

GUH--

SHHHHH!

ZWIP

THWP

THWP

COME ON!

COME--

THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD

KE A
I SAY
N'T

THEN Y
SEE VERY
INDEE

MY
SAID
SEV

JR
S-Hanna
MEXX

SHE'S STILL THERE.

I LEFT HER BEHIND.

NO TIME.

COVER MY TRACKS.

GOTTA MOVE.

SIRENS.

FIRE TRUCKS.

GOTTA MOVE.

NO TIME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

GET TO THE CITY.

FIND A WAY BACK TO *HER.*

LEGS GO WOBBLY.

--Guh!!!

BODY'S LIMP.

I'M BEAT-UP.

ALMOST LIKE I JUST FOUGHT A GOD...

RABIN.

MJ'S THERE WITH RABIN.

GOTTA MOVE.

GOTTA...

WHERE AM I?

I WAS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

307

15 NYC

COULDN'T RISK STEALING A CAR.

ALSO, I DON'T KNOW *HOW* TO STEAL A CAR.

DECENT AT STEALING CLOTHES.

I CAN FEEL GUILTY LATER. GOTTA GET HELP.

REED CAN HELP.

CAN'T BELIEVE SPRING TRAINING STARTS TODAY.

SPRING TRAINING?

YEAH, IT'LL GIVE YOUR METS SOME PRACTICE ***SPINNING OUT*** SO THEY CAN ***REALLY*** FALL ON THEIR FACES WHEN IT COUNTS.

NY STEWS

SPRING TRAINING STARTED *LAST WEEK.*

THE DAY I FOUGHT RABIN AT MJ'S.

LET ME SEE THAT PAPER!

WHAT DAY IS IT?

Bus

EASY, BUDDY!

BACK OFF!

JUST CHECK YOUR PHONE NEXT TIME, CREEP!

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.

UPTOWN.

BUT HE WAS ONLY IN THE HOSPITAL FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS...

...I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THESE BILLS GOT SO HIGH.

YES, I'M *AWARE* HIS TREATMENTS WERE EXPERIMENTAL, BUT SHOULDN'T HIS INSURANCE COVER--

I'LL BRING IT TO *HIS* ATTENTION WHEN HE'S *FULLY RECOVERED*, THANK YOU. FOR NOW YOU'LL BE DEALING WITH--

*MAY!*

*PETER!*

ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT DAY IS IT?!

WH-WHAT?

WHAT DAY IS IT?

THURSDAY?

NO, WHEN'S THE LAST TIME WE TALKED?!

Y-YESTERDAY, REMEMBER? YOU AND MJ WERE GOING FOR A WALK.

THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE. I WAS GONE FOR A WEEK, MAYBE MORE--

SLOW DOWN, PETER.

YOU'RE SCARING YOUR AUNT.

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, NORMAN?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MAY'S APARTMENT?!

I WAS CHECKING TO SEE HOW YOU WERE RECOVERING. IF THERE WAS ANYTHING I COULD DO TO HELP. I THOUGHT--

--CORRECTLY, IT APPEARS--

--REACHING OUT TO YOU DIRECTLY MIGHT UPSET YOU.

STAY AWAY FROM MAY, DO YOU HEAR ME?!

YOU DON'T LOOK WELL.

GET OUT.

I'D RATHER NOT...

...NOT UNTIL I KNOW YOU'RE OKAY.

CRASH!

I DON'T NEED YOUR KIND OF HELP, NORMAN! STAY AWAY FROM ME! STAY AWAY FROM MAY!

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR GAMES!

I'M NOT--

--NOT...

WHAT IS THAT?

PETER. STOP IT. RIGHT NOW.

THIS ISN'T YOU.

MAY. I'M SORRY, I--

I...

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

WAS IN THE OTHER WORLD FOR A WEEK. CAME BACK HOURS LATER.

IF TIME MOVES DIFFERENTLY THERE...

MJ COULD BE--

YOU CAN'T STOP MOVING, PETER.

SWINGING WILL BE FASTER. GRAB A SUIT FROM THE APARTMENT.

DUDE, YOU CAN'T WALK IN LOOKING LIKE THAT AND ACT LIKE NOTHING'S WRONG.

RANDY, I NEVER SAID NOTHING'S WRONG.

GET ACROSS TOWN.

GET TO THE BAXTER BUILDING.

GET TO REED.

NO TIME TO KNOCK.

PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE KNOCKED.

"OKAY, WAIT, WAIT, WAIT."

DUDE.

YOU GOTTA SLOW DOWN.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M TELLING YOU.

I CAN'T.

AN EVIL MATHEMATICIAN TRANSPORTED ME AND MARY JANE TO ANOTHER UNIVERSE.

I WAS GOING TO USE *THAT* DEVICE TO SEND MJ HERE FOR HELP. BUT A GOD SHOWED UP TO SACRIFICE ME AS PART OF SOME WORLD-ENDING RITUAL. BEFORE I COULD STOP HER, MARY JANE SENT ME HOME INSTEAD.

TO SAVE *THAT* WORLD? OR *THIS* WORLD?

I THINK BOTH?

SO WHADDYA NEED FROM US?

YOU CAN LET ME OUT OF THESE RESTRAINTS, FOR STARTERS.

OH, RIGHT. SORRY.

RELEASE INTRUDER AND ADD HIM TO THE SAFE LIST, COMPUTER. HE'S FRIENDLY.

AT ONCE, MR. GRIMM.

WHERE'S REED? I NEED TO GET THAT THING WORKING AGAIN.

ZZZZT

REED AND SUE ARE ON TARNAX. SKRULLS ARE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THEIR ATMOSPHERE OR SOMETHING.

THEN I NEED HIS LAB.

OH, *ACTUALLY*-- WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LET YOU GO IN THERE.

NOT UNTIL CAP GETS HERE.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

BEN--

WHAT? WE'RE ALL FRIENDS HERE.

WHAT DOES CAP WANT WITH ME?

COME ON, PETER. THERE WERE TWO MASSIVE EXPLOSIONS IN PENNSYLVANIA. EXTRADIMENSIONAL ORIGINS.

FEDS FOUND A SPIDER-MAN COSTUME. NO ONE IS SAYING YOU *DID* ANYTHING, BUT WE HAVE TO CLEAR SOME THINGS UP BEFORE WE LET YOU LOOSE IN REED'S LAB.

WHAT KIND OF THINGS?

RUN SOME TESTS. MAKE SURE YOU'RE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE. *OUR* SPIDER-MAN. SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG.

AND WHAT IF I DON'T *WANT* TO WAIT?

WE'RE, *UH*...

...WE'RE SUPPOSED TO *MAKE* YOU.

I APPRECIATE YOUR HONESTY.

GET BACK HERE, YA BUM!

STUPID. SHOULDN'T HAVE BURIED MY COSTUME.

I WAS A WOUNDED ANIMAL. NOT THINKING.

KEEP MOVING. GET SOME SPACE.

*THINK.* FIGURE OUT THE FASTEST WAY TO GET BACK TO MJ.

FIND *SOMEONE* WITH A LAB--

HELICOPTERS. FEDS?

WERE THEY WAITING FOR ME?

DO I STOP? EXPLAIN MYSELF? HOW LONG DOES THAT TAKE?

A DAY?

A WEEK?

NO TIME.

DON'T GET CAUGHT.

THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SPIDER-MAN.

SO I GET RID OF SPIDER-MAN.

LOSE THE COSTUME.

DISAPPEAR.

FASTER, PETER.

NO TIME.

KEEP MOVING.

FIND HELP.

DR. STRANGE...

WAIT, IS HE DEAD?

HI, PETER.

TOUGH DAY?

YOU COULD SAY THAT.

I'M HERE TO HELP.

I NEED T'CHALLA'S LAB. OR STARK'S. MAYBE BOTH. AND I NEED THEM *NOW.*

WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT. BUT I'VE GOT HALF THE F.B.I. TRYING TO DESIGNATE SPIDER-MAN AN ENEMY OF THE STATE.

I'M NOT.

I *KNOW.* BUT TWO WMDs WENT OFF ON AMERICAN SOIL. THIS IS A FIRE THAT'S NOT GOING OUT ON ITS OWN.

HELP ME THROW SOME WATER ON IT.

WHAT DO YOU NEED?

SUIT UP. WE GO TALK TO THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD THEY WON'T MAKE A MOVE UNLESS I SAY SO. AND I WON'T SAY SO.

SHOULDN'T TAKE LONGER THAN A DAY TO SQUARE AWAY. MAYBE TWO.

THAT'S DISAPPOINTING.

THOK!

I KNOW THAT LOOK, PETER. YOU'RE A *SOLDIER* GOING THROUGH IT.

LET ME HELP YOU.

I...

...DON'T...

...HAVE...

SHIELD

TIME!

WHA--?

Hhnf!

I CLEARLY UNDERESTIMATED YOUR *FRUSTRATION*...

...PETER?

CAP WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP. AND I--

DOESN'T MATTER. TUNE IT OUT.

THINK.

CAP KNOWS I'M PETER PARKER.

I MAY BE OUT OF PLACES TO HIDE.

NO.

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

CRACK

THIS CAN'T POSSIBLY BE GOOD.

DON'T TALK. *LISTEN.*

YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO HELP ME?

HELP ME.

TO BE CONTINUED!

THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD THEY WON'T MAKE A MOVE UNLESS I SAY SO. AND I WON'T SAY SO.

MY PHONE SAID HIGH SEVENTIES.

THEN Y… SEE VERY… INDEE…

…OU'RE J… …D PERSO… …CHEDUL… …FOR.

LUCK… ME-

IT CAME

Terry Dodson & Rachel Dodson #19 VARIANT

Terry Dodson & Rachel Dodson #20 VARIANT

Jan Bazaldua & Marte Gracia #20 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

Jan Bazaldua & David Curiel #21 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD THEY WON'T MAKE A MOVE UNLESS I SAY SO. AND I WON'T SAY SO.

MY PHONE SAID HIGH SEVENTIES.

DUSTIN WEAVER

Dustin Weaver #21 VARIANT

MARVEL

22

LGY#916

MARVEL ICON VARIANT

Stefano Caselli & Edgar Delgado #22 MARVEL ICON VARIANT

THEM. TOGETHER. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I HAVE THEIR WORD THEY WON'T MAKE A MOVE UNLESS I SAY SO. AND I WON'T SAY SO.

MY PHONE SAID HIGH SEVENTIES.

Chris Bachalo & Frank Martin #22 VARIANT

Chris Bachalo #23 VARIANT

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#23 TIMELESS VARIANT

Alex Ross

#23 TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT

***"We can't help but be entertained and intrigued by what will happen next in* Amazing Spider-Man."** — Monkeys Fighting Robots

# AMAZING ANSWERS TO YOUR BURNING QUESTIONS!

**WHAT DID PETER PARKER DO THAT RUINED SPIDER-MAN'S REPUTATION?!** What happened all those months ago between Peter and Mary Jane Watson? What does the immediate future have in store for both of them? And who is the creepy-looking figure who has something to do with all of it? The answers will be worth the wait! Plus: DARK WEB is over, but the fallout will haunt Spider-Man for a long time. To recover, Peter and Felicia Hardy, A.K.A. the Black Cat, escape from the city to an exclusive spa in the Catskills! Surely, nobody will ruin their romantic getaway by trying to kill them – right?

COLLECTING ***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2022) #19-23*** – BY JOE KELLY, ZEB WELLS, TERRY DODSON, JOHN ROMITA JR., RACHEL DODSON, SCOTT HANNA AND MARCIO MENYZ.

T
MARVEL

# Jack.T.Ripper

BLOODY MARVELOUS!